

The Fresno Weekly Republican.

VOL. XXI.

FRESNO, FRESNO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1897.

NO. 6.

DRINKS ARE NOT SOLD

Existence of a Saloon in the Capitol Denied.

NO SUCH THING AS A BAR THERE

Morrill Endeavors to Pass a Bill Prohibiting the Use of Intoxicants in the Building.

WASHINGTON, February 4.—The session of the senate today was one of unusual activity with sharp colloquies and vigorous speeches, which drew large crowds to the galleries. The hall was set rolling early in the day, when Mr. Morrill endeavored to pass the bill prohibiting the use of intoxicants in the capitol building. Mr. Morrill said there was much leasing throughout the country against it. He had just received a letter stating that the writer had seen a man coming from the building drunk.

While there was some apprehension as to the existence of ordinary saloons in the building, yet as the public felt that an evil existed, congress should make a strict investigation. Mr. Sherman asked if it was right that any part of this great public building should be used for the sale of liquor. Mr. Sherman did not believe the public idea that saloons existed here was realistic. There was nothing like an ordinary bar here. But the law had been made stringent so that when a man wanted whisky he would have to go outside the capitol to get it.

Mr. Hill came into the debate at this point, speaking with much vehemence against the bill. He said it was "unconstitutional" who liberal congressmen and inspired this class of legislation. He had received many letters, he said, protesting against "this abomination in one national capitol." Such statements were false. No such thing as a bar existed here. Mr. Hill read in sarcastic tones a letter appealing to him to aid in driving saloons from the capitol and thus raise the standard of national honor.

"Has our national honor come to this," exclaimed Mr. Hill, "that it depends upon whether we take a glass of ale or beer with our meals?"

Mr. Hill was becoming more and more every time some small question presented itself. But there was no question of national honor involved in this matter.

"There are no saloons here; there is no drunkenness here; I have never seen a drunken man in the capitol. I stats for the benefit of these agitators that it is a libel on congress to say that saloons are here and drunkenness exists here. It is absolutely false."

The discussion next took a somewhat humorous turn. Mr. Chandler, Mr. Galinger and Mr. Gray, exchanging salutes as to the national honor, and retorting the personal conduct of senators.

The roll call on Mr. Hill's motion to commit was followed with great interest. It was a tie of first, but the summoning of senators defeated the motion; yes 27, no 30. As the vote was announced Mr. Hill remarked, "And having brought the bill before the senate, senators can now proceed to take a glass of beer."

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee. He recently was Republican candidate for governor of Connecticut. Mr. Porter was a McKinley Lieutenant in the St. Louis convention and had charge of the McKinley interests in Connecticut during the campaign.

SPANISH OFFICIALS UNEASY

Frequent Raids in Havana Province Cause Alarm.

EXCISE, February 4.—A special to the Commercial-Advertiser from Key West, Fla., says: "It is rumored in Havana to night that General Weyler will return to Havana soon, as frequent raids made in Havana province have alarmed him. It is not known in Havana that the Spanish officials are uneasy over the appearance of General Rovira in that province and the possibility of his striking blow at the capital itself has greatly alarmed them all. Marquis Abundio has consequently been in close touch with Weyler."

General Rovira had a skirmish with a troop of soldiers. De Leon's forces defected and the Spaniards. No final trials have been allowed to escape and the censorship has increased in the past fortnight.

CASE FOR A FEDERAL COURT.

Offenses Committed on Government Property.

CAUSON, Nev., February 4.—The state supreme court has decided that the state courts have no jurisdiction over offenses committed on government property. A few weeks ago United States District Attorney Jones assaulted the editor of the Appeal while on the post office steps. It was claimed that he used brass knuckles and was indicted by the grand jury for assault to do bodily harm. Jones contended that the state authorities had no jurisdiction over the alleged crime as it had been committed on property ceded to the government in order to make a thorough examination of the facts.

General Rovira had a skirmish with a troop of soldiers. De Leon's forces defected and the Spaniards. No final trials have been allowed to escape and the censorship has increased in the past fortnight.

Overland Mail Lost.

EXCISE, February 4.—News reached here today that the overland mail of February 1st for Eureka and all points north of Scotts was lost in Ed river February 21. The accident happened at Shively's bluff. A horse became frightened at a falling rock from an overhanging cliff, jumped to one side of the road and went over the precipice into the river, carrying all the mail except the express.

Marquis Abundio has consequently been in close touch with Weyler.

General Rovira had a skirmish with a troop of soldiers. De Leon's forces defected and the Spaniards. No final trials have been allowed to escape and the censorship has increased in the past fortnight.

Farm Laborers Victimized.

MONTEREY, February 4.—Five farm hands on the Bald Eagle ranch, five miles from this city, were victimized yesterday by a fellow laborer named Frank Worn, who was sent to town to cash checks. Today it was learned that Worn had drawn the money and left town. The amount received on the checks was \$100. Officers are looking for the culprit, who is a stranger in this section.

Defrauded a Widow.

MOSQUITO, February 4.—Constable Allen arrived here to take II, Barty, a young English confidence man, to San Joaquin, where he is wanted for defrauding a widow of a house he had borrowed. He completed a sentence of ninety days here for obtaining money under false pretenses. He goes under a number of aliases, and was known as Salinas or Patterson.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, February 4.—The proceedings in the house today were very dull and almost entirely devoid of public interest. The major portion of the day was devoted to the District of Columbia appropriation bill. The amendment to that bill, made in order by the adoption of a special order yesterday, to

repeal a law by which the court of claims was enjoined in its action on claims aggregating \$49,000 against the district during the Governor Shepherd regime, was adopted with practical unanimity.

Bills were passed to authorize the establishment of a life-saving station at Point Arena, Mendocino county, Cal., to guard the Hudson River and Canal Company a right of way through the Gila Indian reservation in Arizona, to grant a pension of \$50 per month to the widow of Major General Joseph B. Carr, and the senate to increase the pension of the widow of Brigadier General John Hunt.

On behalf of Mr. Dunford, Republican, of Ohio, the house agreed to the senate's request for a further conference on the immigration bill.

At 5:10 p.m. the house adjourned.

BUTLER'S PLANS.

Will Turn Queen's Evidence and Prove an Alibi.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 4.—Murderer Butler maintained his composure and told a former associate today that as soon as he reached Australia he would secure his release by turning Queen's evidence and establishing an alibi for himself regarding Leo Weller's murder.

He says nothing as to the charge of murder. Present Leslie, Harwood and others. They advised him that the Gila Indians are not impressed by these declarations which they pronounce a scheme of Butler's to enlist public sympathy. Butler's statement that five years ago he was flogged in a local laundry, where he was known as Abe, was confirmed today by an employee of the same laundry, who visited the city prison and at once identified Abe as Butler. The recognition between the two was mutual.

DURRANT IS SYMPATHETIC.

He Believes Butler is Innocent of Murder.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 4.—The supreme court of California has handed down no decision on the appeal of Theodore Durrant, found guilty of the murder of Blanche Lamont twenty-one months ago.

By Dickinson.—To prevent deception in the manufacture and sale of butter and cheese.

By Morehouse.—Providing for the building of a high school in San Jose.

By McNamee.—Amending sections 2202, 2223, 2243 of chapter 3, title 6 of the Political Code, relating to the state library.

By Simpson.—Relating to the revenue and taxes of California and providing for the tax debts of the state.

By Thompson.—Relating to the revision of real property and fixing a time when defective certificates of acknowledgement shall become valid.

By Dickinson.—To prevent deception in the manufacture and sale of butter and cheese.

By Voorheis.—Transferring \$50,000 from the general fund to the estate of deceased persons' fund.

By Voorheis.—Transferring \$100,000 from the estate of deceased persons' fund to the state school fund.

By Pritch.—To provide for the management and operation of railroads above certain elevations.

ASSEMBLY.

Dibble's Bill Providing for the Sale of Street Railroad and Other Franchises in Municipalities was passed by the assembly this morning. The motion of Caumetti on the concurrent resolution in relation to the Yosemite park was made a special order for Tuesday.

The committee on refreshment reported favorably on the resolution requiring that all persons on the pay roll who were on the temporary roll be made to return the money gotten by mistake from the state or be dismissed. The resolution was adopted after considerable discussion.

The committee on attachés reported favorably on the resolution compelling attachés to report to the bar of the house every morning.

The feature of the afternoon session today was the discussion of Judge Dibble's bill to protect candidates for the legislature and districts at another session.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was Republican candidate for governor of Connecticut.

Mr. Porter was a McKinley Lieutenant in the St. Louis convention and had charge of the McKinley interests in Connecticut during the campaign.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

He went on to speak of the hypocrisy of the bill. It was soon evident the senator who had voted against the measure until 2 o'clock, when the bill would be cut off by the Nicaragua canal bill, was clerk of the congressional committee.

He recently was a member of the congressional committee which professed to have been instrumental in the passage of an ethics law.

The bill will be voted on in the house.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

The Death of Flood and Its Cause.

BOUNDING AND MORE BOUNDING

A Few Conclusions and Several Deductions to Which the Case Leads.

From Thursday's Daily. So James Flood is dead. It was a sad end to a somewhat average life, and the pity of it is upon me as I write. He was young, and he might have lived in some sort of useful way to a good old age, but his own hand administered the poison which stilled his lifeblood. Why did he do it?

In trying to answer this question, I shall remember that no words of mine can help that unfortunate dead; they may by possibility be of some benefit to the living. The *Expositor* charges that Flood was bounded to his death, and in its issue of last night it asks, "What may be considered a pathetic whisper?" "Who is liable to blame for Jim Flood's death?"

That is a plain question and a very direct charge. Does it not occur to the evening paper that probably no one bounded Flood to his death? Will it not admit that it is very可possible that the unfortunate man was not bounded at all? Is it morbid in its desire to hit a Republican or Republican that it would willingly tear down honorable reputations in its anxiety to do so? Or, if it is not, are we to understand that its clamorous yell would have rent the zenith not the leaf? Flood was chanced to be a Republican in his charge against Democrats. No, the occasion is at hand to upbraid partisanship to make the shrill, heard, and the *Expositor* has seized upon it. It might have risen higher than that, but it did not.

If Flood was bounded to his death, let those who have bounded him be bounded also by public opinion, for they will have deserved any punishment they might receive. But let us be slow to form an opinion that thus persecuted, for repetitions that have stood well are at stake, and that are of value. I, for one, wrote a truer thing than what I say that I believe Flood was not bounded to his death, and that the victim of his own insane hallucinations.

In the first place look at the extrinsic probabilities of the case: Flood was a somewhat less than ordinary man. He was not a bad fellow; he was possessed of mediocre intellect, and was erratic. Above all, his influence, power or otherwise, was small. Is it reasonable to suppose that such a man would be so far reduced to be bounded out of town because he was a Democrat? It could have mattered hardly more than a question whether he was here or somewhere else. If he had possessed much influence the case might have been different, but to suppose that this very commonplace man was selected as the particular victim of a hunting ground seems to me absurd. Again, it should be noted that he had many business of bounding a common man from town? Clifton has lived here for years; he has had a reputation—the *Expositor* will not deny it—he is intelligent, sober, and, as his life indicates, honest. To presume that he is guilty of such a deed without clear proof to presume a cruel and monstrous thing. The *Expositor* may do it if that is its size, but a good many of us will not trail in its wake.

So much for the extrinsic probabilities of the case. Now let me analyze the dead man's story, after the belief which he justified in his fatal act, that he had indeed himself persecuted. How was he persecuted? I take it now, as any, as told in the *Expositor*, which cannot be accused of favoring Mr. Clifton, and follow it step by step. This is the bounding process:

"Once or twice" he said that he would better keep his mouth shut. Some of the rest of us have been told something like that more than once or twice, but we did not feel that we were particularly bounded.

He was taunted "in one way or another," as he was not a Populist, that may have bothered him some, but it could hardly be classed as serious bounding. And so man died in the Fresno house, and afterwards Clifton, in the hotel of where Flood was sitting, looked at the latter and made entries in a note book, finally remarking that this was "a good thing to have described" of man in case they should be wanted for a wonder. If this charge were true, it might constitute an act of persecution, but more would be apt to consider it the act of a glittering one, which Mr. Clifton is not.

And from this time on, the false accusations were more marked with the publications of "a mind diseased." Now, for the first time, men of mystery appear upon the scene. They give sombre warnings concerning Flood's "sinful music," they argue at meetings of the Volunteers, point Flood out to a stranger, and disappear, while the poor haunted wretch hastens, swearing to his home—and all because two men have pointed him out to another. A man talks with Flood's employer, who is a Republican. Flood does not lose his job, but he is very certain that the talk is a part of the bounding process. He tells another about just, because the party "had made other arrangements," and he is sure that he was bounded out of work. He "knows that they have got letters about him." He has found "nothing against society," but those letters are a part of the bounding process, and they, with the rest, drive him to Paris green and death.

Good people, these are the ravings of an unfortunate whose mind goes astray. You do not need to be told that in the case through the sponge and drift of their utterance they answer themselves. They are entitled to such evidence as is given to the courts that are whispered in a madhouse, and to no more. To suppose for one moment that a man who, through years of effort, has established an honorable reputation unto himself could be affected in popular esteem by these phantoms of a clever brain, is to suppose an absurdity.

But what astounds me most of all in the whole queer master is the attitude of the *Expositor*. That paper has taken a new departure; in a sort of ultimate escape from the inevitable, it is to bring the effect of harnessing brains to its editorial chariot, and so it has got Senator Gonchar to write its editorial.

Whether it has done this in the final trust that it, thus may, handle the *Watchman*, or whether the step is due to a now-born appreciation of brains on its part, I do not know, but it is unnecessary to determine here. Suffice it to say, it has taken the step, and the wonder is the greater that it gives editorial endorsement to the ravings of that poor fellow whose almost courage of bounding reaches itself into the thin froth of some nothingness. Listen to this from *Tuesday's Expositor*:

"The *Expositor* got no information from James Flood, but the agreeable seekers and ward striking sentinel selected him because he was a Bryan man in spite of the fact that he lived in the Fresno house. This kind of bulldogging politics has run its last heat in the Sec-

SUCCUMBED TO POISON FAVOR GOOD ROADS

James Flood Dies at the County Hospital.

WAS UNDOUBTEDLY DEMENTED
Had a Severe Fall Recently—An Absurd Campaign Fafe Exposed.

From Thursday's Daily. Contrary to expectations James Flood, who took Paris green early Tuesday morning with a suicidal intent, died from the effects of the poison. Flood gave up the ghost about 12:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He was conscious up to half an hour before his death.

When visited at the county hospital by a *Republican* reporter Tuesday night, Flood appeared to be resting much easier, and the people at the hospital thought he would recover. He talked rationally about everything but the subject of his persecution by H. F. Clifton. The idea had got in his head that Clifton intended him harm and remarked made by the ex-vice marshal which a person of sound mind would have imputed to Flood a dire significance.

In one important matter Flood gave the reporter the direct. He said that neither Clifton nor any one else had charged him with making the statement that the Fresno house was filled with negroes during the last campaign, and he denied having told the *Expositor* reporter that he had been excharged. The evening paper, however, still persists in its attempt to make political capital of the inane act of the unfortunate man.

There is not a responsible Democrat in town who believes in the absurd fable of the evening paper, who countenances such reprehensible campaign methods as this. Clifton is reporting to the sheriff of the party group as he was when he got in his head that Clifton intended him harm and remarked made by the ex-vice marshal which a person of sound mind would have imputed to Flood a dire significance.

The general impression regarding Flood is that he was good enough man, sober and industrious, but he was very impressionable and suspicious, especially when there was none and imagining that enemies had designs upon him, when in fact he had no enemies, and no one was giving him a thought.

Others did not favor the plan of making the highway because of the cost. If such a proposition were placed before the people it was contended that they would generally oppose it. John McMullin suggested an idea which was pointed out that, by the blessing of God and his wife, he had no enemies, and no one was giving him a thought. The answer was, "Peek, peek!" That is only what the other party paper says; it doesn't amount to anything, and they vote on it as if such a charge never had been published. And they do rightly enough. In a large percentage of cases the charge is to use an ugly word—a lie. Does the *Expositor* really suppose it will injure the reputation of the other party? He has no enemies, and he is a honest man, whether he is in their party or ours? Would that not be a mighty thing to do? And do you not think that the public, after a time would reward with its confidence the paper that should do such a thing? I do. Like even for partisans ends, react.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

ABOLISHED THE OFFICE

THE SUPERVISORS WANT NO NIGHT JAILER.

Sheriff Scott Does, However, and Will Pay One Out of His Own Pocket.

The supervisors have been quite busy the past two days hearing and granting applications for aid from indigent Negroes; indigents with children and indigents without, all more or less worthy. About fifty persons have been put back on the list and they will cost the county a pretty sum. However, they are all deserving, the supervisors say, and this in the month of the year to turn from application for aid.

On motion of Supervisor Smith the vote on the appointment of T. L. James as night jailer, was reconsidered, and set aside. We again moved that the position of night jailer be abolished. As the Sheriff is daily responsible for the safe keeping of the prisoners and is under heavy, he naturally objected to the appointment of any one to the responsible position in question who was not thoroughly known to him and who was not in every way capable to fill the place.

The majority of the board could not force a man upon the sheriff whom they did not consider capable, but they could abolish the place and the rest. Of course there are still people in this city world who believe a jail ought to be guarded in the night as well as during the day, but Sheriff Scott is of them. He will retain Perry Elder, who now performs the duties of night jailer, and will pay him out of his own pocket.

The action of the board avers to much of spite work. Being unable to force an incompetent man on the sheriff, they proceeded to the board of the *Watchman*, and after Scott had received their letter, and the sheriff declined Mr. Thacker's assistance also, he holds that the appointment must rest with him.

After the board had disposed of this matter Scott left the chair and moved that the proceedings of the board be published in the *Watchman*. The motion was lost.

The sheriff was authorized to have the gas fixtures in the jail put in condition and the gas turned on, so that it will be available when required.

There are many other such cases, and I hope a good response may be made to the first through the sponge and drift of their utterance they answer themselves. They are entitled to such evidence as is given to the courts that are whispered in a madhouse, and to no more.

To suppose for one moment that a man who, through years of effort, has established an honorable reputation unto himself could be affected in popular esteem by these phantoms of a clever brain, is to suppose an absurdity.

The monthly count by the supervisors of the money in the treasury shows that the county's resources amounted to \$14,777.05, two cents more than called for by the January trial balance sheet.

WILDFLOWER ITEMS.

A Bicycle Club to Be Formed—Literary Entertainment.

Everybody is attending to his business, either plowing, seeding or pruning his orchard or vineyard.

Numerous bands of sheep frequently pass through one little town, going from the mountains to the plains in search of food.

The bicycle craze has struck out town. Several new wheels have been noticed. George Walker, the "Alaska Mining King" has secured one and is slowly learning to ride it. There is some talk of forming a bicycle club.

Miss Jessie Loomis of Kingsburg spent last week at Mrs. C. H. Webb's. Last Saturday Miss Maude Garrett left for San Jose, where she will take a course in the Normal school.

The Franklin School Literary Society held its regular meeting last Saturday night. Although it was a stormy night the house was well filled. The following program was rendered:

Instrumental solo guitar. Robert Webber.

Pathology. "The Sympathizing Stranger" Recitation. Harriet Meadmore.

Anterior. "The Quarter" Recitation. Miss Jessie Loomis.

Song. "Dawn" and "Van Van." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. Charles H. Webb.

John Davis.

Male Quartet. "Wee-Oot-Oot-Oot." Fredrick Meissner.

Recitation. "Don't Kick." E. H. Hobson.

Recitation. "I Will Learn." E. H. Hobson.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Mrs. Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Antem. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Recitation. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

Instrumental solo. "Hush-a-bye." Jessie Loomis.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

You Bet It Is Mighty Dry
Picking.

THERE'S NOT A THING HAPPENS

Human Nature Off the Same Piece.
Concerning the Sanders
Case.

From Sanders' Dally

I sit down by my desk to review the situation, and I am seized of a great weariness, for there is nothing to write about; that is, there is nothing that will interest the public. Nothing has happened. I run through the papers of the last three days, and sigh. No, nothing has happened. I take the envelopes which are my notebook from my pockets, inspect them and sigh again. It is to evident that nothing has happened.

No, nothing has happened. One you'd, to be sure, a young woman, with wife still new to her and with the promise of life seemingly unfulfilled, has loosed her head upon the hills and gone out into the great silence. From her falls with tears she has gone straight unto such gatings as the heart of man may not conceive. There is one less here, and one more amid the dimness of the multitude which stands behind this "bank and shoot of the sun, dear, tear-stained though it be, what may one write? It is so common, so very, very common; and shall the public be burdened with the tale of common things? Of course not; we must go out of the common to find the interio.

Here, too, the other day, a babe "leaped with a will into the grave,"

was rejoicing in a home, rejoicing which may be confirmed or refuted turned into sorrowful header, for before that little one had got out with blanket infant gave upon the great, busy world, all those possibilities of happiness and sorrow, of success and wreck, which are before every last "man born of woman" of us all. Shall I write of that was born, who lies crooning to himself out there? Not I, for birth is as common as its twin sister, death, and the mystery of life leads only to darker mystery. We may find some other subject to interest the public. No, nothing has happened.

Here, in Fresno, too, a scholarly man is making his last stand for that which oftentimes is dearer than life itself, liberty. It, within his bosom, that which even was conscience sometimes whispers, "Guilty! Guilty! Guilty!" he fights not the lions for the liberty he prizes, whether or not he deserves it. It to his dreams there and the ghost of a murderer and looking upon him with eyes of stern approach, the battle royal. His life is fought not the less vigorously. Well, here is room that something may be said later, but not too much, for is not the sensation of suspected murder worn threadbare after a time?

No, nothing has happened. The world's drama still is being played, and as tragedy and comedy cross each other upon the stage, smiles follow tears and laughter merges into weeping. We come and go, and the world moves on, too, with very much of sympathy. And who should it not be? Here is the pool of life, and whether we dip our little finger into it or whether the finger is removed from it, shall we expect a convulsion? Then we will expect in vain. No, I give you my word that nothing has happened. Life's notebook is as bare as my own, and I am left disconsolate to fill a column or more with such stuff as may evolve from a mind to which, too, nothing happens.

There's not a thing happens. In playing the game

I turn an ace and turn up a tree; For a piece of the baster I put in a claim; And the hole of a doggant is banded by

I sigh for a subject to spin out a yard;

And the subject gives and might do for an

Oh, I like this writing is decidedly good.

When topics and blither both meet with a

plush.

There's not a thing happens. The wrestle for

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

To make something else than Justice his

dream.

And the harder the harder the harder the

With which the world greets his antagonist's

And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens. The world's

Glory is sullen, but life of the theme;

And I long for the man who's Stewart enough

THREE MEN IN A BUGGY

Were They Wootton,
Knausch and Graves?

WESLEY TRABER'S TESTIMONY

Expert Melotus Says the Signature to the Draft is Genuine.

W. E. Jenkins Daily

The defense made remarkably rapid progress in introducing its testimony at the Sanders trial yesterday, and by evening had almost concluded its case. Attorney Short stated before adjournment that it would take only about thirty minutes this morning to get in his remaining testimony. It is not believed that the prosecution will place many witnesses on the stand in rebuttal, if any at all, and the attorneys will in all probability begin their arguments today. District Attorney Snow will open for the prosecution.

The defense has made no attempt to set up a case of its own, but has directed its efforts to trying to break down the prosecution. The defendant will not go on the stand, as he did at the two former trials. Mrs. Sanders testified yesterday afternoon to an unimportant witness and two children of the defendant are the remaining witnesses who will testify this morning.

Everyone connected with the case is outside over the rapid progress made in the past few days, and that the case is near at hand.

Mrs. Sanders appeared in court yesterday with her two daughters, aged 10 and 11 years respectively, and they of course attracted a great deal of attention.

At the opening of court in the morning L. O. T. Reichfeld of Modena was placed upon the stand as an expert on handwriting. The letters were genuine, and the same party executed the \$100 draft who wrote the letters. The writing was uniform, which was an indication of genuineness. There was no evidence of an attempt at imitation, the witness thought, but the documents were signed in the natural style of the writer.

Upon cross-examination by District Attorney Snow the witness admitted that he had not studied Wootton's signature very closely; he was not sure of the intervals between the pairs of letters as the reader always wrote his name. Judge Roddell could remember the first of the characteristics of the writing of the rancher.

Dr. G. B. McIvor was next called to the stand. He said that he is at present residing in Los Angeles, and formerly conducted a commercial school in Fresno. The witness stated that he had had twenty-five years experience in chirography as a teacher and while holding various positions. He once taught a class of 3500 pupils, he said.

The witness had examined the \$100 draft, and in response to a question by Mr. Snow, "Taking it for granted that the other signatures admitted to be genuine are such, then this one is." The letters received from Southern California purporting to be signed by Wootton were genuine in the opinion of the witness. He had the same opinion of the draft from Wootton to Knausch.

Dr. McIvor said that he had spent several days in examining the disputed signatures before he would give an opinion on them. He had examined every characteristic stroke in Wootton's writing, and had found many of them in the signature.

The expert then wrote on the blackboard a fairly accurate copy of the signature on the draft, and then came to a check admitted to be genuine. The witness made a detailed comparison of the two signatures. He contended that there were many marks of similarity. There were several variances also, but Wootton's characteristics, the doctor said, were in the signature to the draft, there being a family resemblance between the two.

The witness explained that in his opinion Wootton had drawn the \$100 draft with a fine, sharp pen. The paper was poor, and the ink was dark and not a very durable ink in writing it. This would account to a great extent for the variances in the draft from Wootton's usual style of writing. Besides this the space in the draft for the writing was small, and Wootton had to cramp his letters.

McIvor went into the minutest details in pointing out every characteristic of Wootton's handwriting that he had found. The witness explained in regard to the figure 4 in the date of the draft. The doctor thought that it was one of the draft, and the word, "Los Angeles, February," were written correctly. He thought that Wootton might have left out the date of a newspaper in writing the letter. In such an event he would probably have followed the printed figure 4 in making that figure in his draft. This, the witness stated, might explain how the 4 was written by Wootton in a manner unusual to him.

The old man had probably forgotten the date, and had then referred to the newspaper in order to get the spelling correctly. On cross-examination Attorney Short showed that all the letters came to him in this same manner, and Dr. McIvor then explained that of course he didn't know if the date had been copied from a newspaper or not.

The witness said he had first noticed that 50th stub in the draft book when the evidence had all been introduced at the last trial. He admitted that he had had possession of the book.

Attorney Binds' cross-examination of the witness was very severe. The attorney proposed question after question, in one shape and then another, in his attempt to shake the testimony of the witness. Dr. McIvor, however, had no difficulty in answering the questions of the signature to the draft, and of course had weighed any doubt in favor of the accused. The witness said that he had found features pointing to the genuineness of the signature, and others tending to show that it was forged. The points of the former preponderated, however, and the witness therefore was led to the belief that the grounds were insufficient to pronounce it forged.

John Reichman was recalled to identify photographs of various signatures, some of the disputed ones and others of those admitted to be genuine, which the defense had taken.

Wootton, who was not allowed by the court to testify on the last trial, and on which ruling the supreme court granted the defendant a new trial, was next called to the stand. He testified that he has lived near Sanders ranch, west of Reedley, for the past twenty years. On the evening of February 1, 1893, between the hours of 8 and 9, he was driving home from Reedley. At a sandhill the witness overtook a buggy and team. There were three men sitting on the one seat, a small man being between the other two. A little further on Traber passed Sanders, who was driving his span of mules in the buckboard.

The other could give no accurate description of the three men and their buggy. It was too dark, and the witness had not taken particular notice of them.

Traber's testimony was adduced to support the statement of Sanders that Knausch and Graves drove down from the mountains with him, and that Wootton, becoming angry, got out of his (Sanders') buckboard and rode with Knausch and Graves in their buggy.

Mrs. Sanders was the next witness. She had resided for the past twenty years with her husband at the ranch. They have four children, two boys, aged 10 and 11 years, and two girls, aged 2 and 4 years. Mrs. Sanders was then shown the "no" letter, reported to have been written by Wootton from Squaw Valley to Sanders. The witness had received the letter, and at her husband's request she had read it to him, his sight not being very good. Sanders afterwards went to Squaw Valley and brought the bugs mentioned to his ranch. The defense sought to show by Mrs. Sanders' testimony that the letter was not a forgery. At this point court adjourned till this morning at 9 o'clock.

DEATH FROM EXPOSURE.

G. H. Keel of Kansas City Dies on the Plains.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Passenger train No. 40, which leaves Fresno daily at 3:40 a.m., ran into a waist two miles this side of Borden about 6 o'clock yesterday morning and was ditched. The train consisted of an engine, baggage and mail car, smoker and two coaches. The engine passed in safety, but the baggage car and the smoker were overturned, falling to the right side of the track, while both the coaches were partially derailed.

There were about twenty-five passengers on the train, one of whom was severely injured. Six or seven received bruises or sprains, with the remainder escaped with a severe jolting.

The railroad men in this city when they heard of the particulars of the accident looked upon the escape of the passengers as little short of a miracle. Such luck, they said, might be expected in one out of a thousand cases.

The speed of the train, which was at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, undoubtedly prevented a horrible catastrophe. Had it been running slower in which case the engine might have derailed and several lives have been lost.

Keel was approximately about 25 years of age. He was a native of the state of Kansas City, Mo., his father being an respectable citizen of that place. Keel had a wife in Kansas City and it is plain from her letter that he was addicted to drink. It also appears from one of his father's letters that he had got into some trouble and had to leave home. Keel was evidently a man of some education and refinement. He wrote a very good hand, judging from a letter addressed to him by his father, and had no doubt had good opportunities. His relatives have been communicated with by Calvertaker Apperson.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Business of Minor Importance at Last Night's Meeting.

The City Board of Education met last night in its new room in the basement of the high school building. A full board was present. Considerable business of minor importance was transacted.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.

T. T. Magee of Louisville, Ky., and H. K. Wood of Philadelphia are among the eastern visitors in Fresno.

Miss Edna Church and her sister, Mrs. A. J. Patterson and family, were on the train that was wrecked yesterday morning.

J. A. New will leave this morning for San Francisco to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Acosta, who died yesterday. Mrs. New, who left for the city yesterday, will not return for a few weeks.

Mother Inezetta, Superior of the seminary at Ogden, and Sister Aquina of St. Mary's seminary, Indiana, arrived at the train station yesterday and are guests of the sisters of St. Augustine's academy on M street.

It was ordered that \$200 be transferred from the special to the high school fund, as the money in the latter is beginning to reach a low mark. This \$200 was received, interest of the high school fund, which were cold, and was encouraged to be turned into the special fund in the first place.

Charles E. Tallmadge and wife of San Francisco are spending a few days in Fresno.</p